

## Morning Telegram.

GRAND RAPIDS, MARCH 16, 1885.

**MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.**  
Madisonville has no fire protection.

There are 250 students at Albion College.

Deer fishing is very unsuccessful at Houghton Lake.

A new ship of Barren county will very shortly be owned.

Depositing seems to be quite the rage at Calumet.

The wheat crop around Marquette promises to be a fine one.

The Salvation Army claims sixty-five converts at Jackson.

E. C. DeWolf, of Holland, killed a bear with an axe recently.

Mrs. G. P. How, of Bay City, has been suddenly stricken blind.

The obstruction in the new well at Marquette has been removed and drilling resumed.

Seventy-two teachers were in attendance at the teachers' class in Hastings last week.

It is reported that a new post office has been established in an old wagon shop near London.

A Bay City sailor commits bigamy and upon discovery of the crime leaves for parts unknown.

The camp-life of N. H. Ferry Post G. A. R. at Whitehall, on Wednesday evening, netted \$75.

Two musically inclined Kalamazoo youths are utilizing their powers by composing an opera.

A teachers' institute for Roscommon and Crawford counties will be held at Grayling March 23.

A fall at a Muskegon rink broke both bones of the forearm of a married lady of that city last week.

About fifty conversions have been made during the five weeks' revival at Otisville, which closed last Friday.

Some Barry county farmers think it will not pay to make maple sugar this spring on account of the deep snow.

Pastors are up for the letting of the contract to carry the United States mail from Burlington to Tekonsha.

Two Lumbia have gone to Kentucky with a view of investing in a stock farm and engaging in stock raising.

Dr. Reynolds commences one week's engagement in Big Rapids on Wednesday, in the employ of the W. C. T. U.

A new saw-mill is to be erected at Roscommon by James Cox. It will have a cutting capacity of 10,000 feet per day.

A Whitehall citizen suggests the idea of pumping water to fill the reservoirs by means of a windmill instead of an engine.

It is possible that the Muskegon River will be bridged the coming summer by the D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. Railroads.

The Livingston salt-well is down 1,800 feet and the result seems to be satisfactory as the water contains 44 per cent brine.

The School Board of Yankee Springs has forbidden the use of tobacco in the school-room. It must go hard at the annual school-meeting.

Dr. Reynolds failed to put in an appearance on two successive evenings last week at Reed City when a large audience was eagerly waiting to hear him.

The sanitary convention, under the auspices of the State Board of Health, will be held at the Central Methodist Church, Lansing, on the 19th and 20th insts.

The suit between the village of North Muskegon and the Muskegon Booming Company was settled Saturday afternoon by the village paying the company \$100 without costs.

Mrs. Melissa Wilcox, of Jackson, has sued that city for \$5,000 damages for injuries received by the overturning of a cutter in which she was riding in that city some weeks ago.

After inspection it is found that the Lansing public schools are so thorough graduates therefrom will be allowed to enter the University without examination, except in the classics.

A Leebie, dry-goods merchant, committed suicide by taking morphine last Thursday at Jackson. He couldn't live to bear the charges of dishonesty which were made against him.

Carlson County now dares hope that it will have a church edifice some time in the future, as six loads of lumber and other material were drawn there from Lowell one day recently.

The social event of the year at St. Johns was the reception Friday night at the house of R. M. Steel in honor of his son recently married. Four hundred invitations were issued and many guests were present from abroad.

At the Muskegon County Horticultural Society, which met at Muskegon recently, one fruit grower in praising sandy soil as excellent for fruit raising, said that he had sold a one of berries for \$3.25 which had cost him thirty cents.

The Sheriff of Schoolcraft County went to Manistique Friday to identify Benoit, the murderer of Kohl. It should prove to be Benoit and Noguine people get a chance at him he might as well say goodbye to this world in short time.

The engineer at the Insane Asylum at Kalamazoo reports that the frost, where there was little or no snow protection, had descended into the ground to a depth of five feet, while but a short distance from that point protected by a snow bank, the frost penetrated but two inches.

The heirs of the late Hon. P. Dibble are making a handsome memorial of him in Trinity Church at Marshall. The glass in the chancel window is to be replaced by beautiful stained glass, fashioned by a New York City firm. A magnificent remnant of carved and paneled oak, about ten feet in height, will adorn the rear of the chancel, which will be the work of William Wright, a Detroit artist.

Riding on oxen of ice may be very exciting amusement, but it can hardly be called a safe one, as a boy found to his sorrow at Otisville the other afternoon. Two boys were playing at that game, and finally, as they neared the Big Rapids, just below the village, one of the oxen broke off and left one child alone. After getting into rapid water it was dashed to pieces on a rock and the forlorn boy had to cling to the rock in the freezing cold until help came. He was almost dead with the cold.

During burglary—the miscreant climbed to the roof and entered the house through the attic. He took possession of the household and drove the inmates in terror and confusion to a neighbor's, who are aroused and take them in. A telephone message is sent, in trembling accents, to the police office to come quickly with a posse consisting of forty men of ammunition, handcuffs and an ambulance. The police went to a West Main street residence about the midnight murky hour, and after a hard struggle turned the rascal out. It proved to be a hardened offender, one Thomas Scott—Kalamazoo Telegram.

## SUPPOSE HE HAD NOT BEEN A RUNNER?

The Adventure of an Athlete in Red Tights Who Ventured Near a Bison.

(N. Y. Sun.)

The bison bull is never so thoroughly and reliably tamed that it is safe for pedestrians to foot about in his immediate neighborhood. He has not as much as any other bull. One of the athletic clubs had a nicely made track in the Fair Grounds where the "Wild West" show was exhibiting, and the members obtained the consent of the "Wild West" managers to their continued practice upon that track, notwithstanding the presence of the show and its belongings. On Monday afternoon, a venerable bison bull, of the "Wild West" troupe of ultra realistic actors, was peacefully grazing near the track, when, changing to raise his eye, he was astonished and infuriated by the sight of a thin young man, clad principally in red tights, leaping swiftly down the track in a straight line of attack upon him, as the man's progress doubtless seemed to the bull. With a combined snort, wheeze, bellow, and roar, the bull made a plunge at the glowing vision as it passed him by. The athlete looked over his shoulder and saw thundering after him what seemed to be an animal uncertain, with the speed of a locomotive and the ferocity of a tiger.

With a yell of terror the man struck out for the distant gate at a speed he need never hope to equal again. That agonized cry drew the attention of a score or more of people who were within sight on the grounds, but nobody could do anything to help the man, who was literally running for his life. There was no time to mount a horse and leave the brute, and, although Buffalo Bill sprang for a ride to shoot the bull, it was evident that before he could get his work in the chase would be ended, by either the escape or the killing of the hunted man. It was just as much as the athlete could do to keep beyond reach of the bison's horns without gaining a single yard. He went six feet at every leap as he flew through the air, and every time he touched the ground he heard the bull's snort barely a yard behind his heels. To every snort he responded by an inarticulate howl of mortal fright that simply sounded like a wail of "Ow! ow! ow!"

The hunt was moving in an oblique direction toward a little gate in the fence.

As the hunter reached it he darted through by a sidewise leap, and the bison, unable to swerve quickly from a straight course, dashed past him, making a savage swoop with a horn that came within six inches of the man. Once outside the gate, where he realized that he was safe, the athlete fell prostrate, completely unnerved, and it was long before he could get up and go away. His first ejaculation, after his breath got back and his hair laid down, and some color returned to his cheeks, was: "Lord! If I hadn't been a runner what would have become of me?"

## THE EASTERN UNION.

A Telegraph Line Only Ten Miles Long, but which Pays a Big Dividend.

(N. Y. Star.)

The shortest telegraph line owned and operated in America by a stock company, incorporated for that sole and especial purpose, is probably the Eastern Union Telegraph Company. The line extends from Greenport, L. I., ten miles to Orient. Greenport is an old whaling station and the terminus of the main line of the Long Island Railroad. It is on the northern of the two peninsulas into which Long Island divides itself on the east, while Orient is ten miles to the eastward, and on the extreme point of the peninsula. Orient is a hamlet of five hundred inhabitants in winter, and of fifteen hundred in summer, about one thousand of them city visitors. A little steamer plies between Orient and the Connecticut shore, which is about ten miles distant. The inhabitants of Orient live by fishing, by the coasting trade, which consists mostly of coal carrying, and by market gardening, most of the produce going to Boston.

When the public-spirited residents of Orient first broached the proposition to build a telegraph line to Greenport, to connect with the Western Union, which terminates at that point, the Western Union Company got wind of it and offered to build the line if the people of Orient would furnish the telegraph poles. The Orientals thought the matter over and got out their pencils and paper and ciphered that the poles grow so far away that they would be too expensive, so they said: "No, thank you," to the Western Union Telegraph Company. That was two years ago.

A stock company was formed with J. Brown Young of Orient for President and Wilbur F. Hammond of Greenport Superintendent. The capital stock was \$1,000. It is owned in Orient, Greenport, and New York City. Superintendent Hammond built the line for \$45, including instruments and all appliances. There are three stations on the line, Greenport, East Marion and Orient. An annual dividend of 50 per cent has been paid to stockholders since the line was built.

## DECEIVED BY A MOCKING-BIRD.

Straggling Horses Made to Think They Are Getting the Whistle to Go Ahead.

(N. Y. Exchange.)

In a second-story window of a dwelling in Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, around the corner from the Flatbush avenue depot of the Long Island Railroad, and overlooking the watering place for the horses on ex-Deacon Richardson's Seventy-fifth avenue horse-car line, hangs a talented mocking-bird in a cage. It sings all day, and keeps it up until late at night. Regular passengers on the horse-cars have learned to look for the bird's notes. It whistles like a master for his dog, chirps like a robin predicting rain, clucks like a hen with her brood, and squeaks like a hurt chicken. Of late it has learned to imitate the whistle which conductors on the open horse-cars use.

To the grief of the hostler with the water pail, the bird succeeds to perfection in deceiving the horses. The water supply is kept in three pails on a low bench placed between the tracks. To save time both of the horses are watered simultaneously by two men who hold the full pails of water to the horses' mouths. When the horse's thirst is satisfied the conductor sounds the whistle twice, and the driver lowers the brake. Then the horses start. Now, while yet the horse's nose is in the water pail the bird sounds two whistles.

The horse, taken by surprise, and respecting the whip if they delay, up the pails of water over the hostler's head with their noses and plunges forward. Of course they can not go ahead, for the break is on, and they are held back to finish their drink, but the driver assumes a blue tinge, owing to the probability of the driver and hostler.

## A Sad Plight.

There is in the jail of Multnomah county, Oregon, a Chinese leper, who is under indictment for committing an assault on a woman, and the authorities do not know what to do with him. They are afraid to place him on trial for fear of his infection, and the Legislature has made no provision to meet the case.

## FAIR'S HEAP OF GOLD.

THE BOY WHO BECAME A BONANZA KING.

CHANCE OF GLEANING QUARTZ FOR WHICH SENATOR FAIR DELVED AMONG THE ROCKS—His Rise to Fame.

(N. Y. Morning Journal.)

There have been five great bonanza kings of the Western Slope. They were John W. Mackay, James C. Flood, William S. O'Brien, William Sharon and James G. Fair. Their names are as familiar as household words in California and in Eastern States, and in Europe their wonderful experiences from poor and obscure miners to great and powerful millionaires have been the subject of many a volume and the discussion of many an hour among the uptown hotels of this city.

Among them all James G. Fair, at present United States Senator from his district, has been the subject of a good share of the conversation, and this is particularly noticed at the Gilsey House, the New York headquarters of the Senator. When in town or in transit to Washington, he can be seen lounging about the corridors of the hotel, as unassuming and quiet in his demeanor as the humblest of the frequenters of that famous caravansary. In that quiet and almost retiring character few would recognize the strength of purpose and determined spirit that chiseled his way from a penniless miner who frequently was without the necessities of life to occupy the position and to have the power to command at twenty-four hours' notice the vast sum of \$40,000,000 in clear, cold cash; and yet such is the fact.

Senator Fair is best known to the general public as a member of the bonanza ring. But among miners and mining men he is accorded rank as one of the most accomplished mining engineers America has ever developed; and there are experts, travelers and experienced, who don't hesitate to say that in the mechanical management of colossal mining enterprises, Senator Fair has no peer. He was born December 3, 1831, in Clougher, Tyrone County, Ireland, and came to this country poor and impoverished in 1843. He was a mere lad, and his people settled in Geneva, Ill. It was hard scratching for them to give young Fair an education, but they finally succeeded in sending him to Chicago, where he received a good business training.

In common with other adventurous spirits, Senator Fair was infected with the gold fever in 1849, and in August of that year he proceeded to Long's Bar, Feather River, California. He toiled night and day amid the greatest hardships, but the bar turned out an unprofitable venture and he soon abandoned it. He was pronounced in his advocacy for placer mining, but he soon turned his attention to quartz mining. Placer mining was conducted in a primitive style in those days, and did not afford Senator Fair fitting opportunities for the exercise of his peculiar mechanical genius. So that from the placer bar to the quartz mine was an easy transition for him. He drifted toward Angels, Calaveras County, and at a later period he figured as the Superintendent of quartz mines in several California counties. Even in those early days he ranked high as a professional miner.

In 1855 Senator Fair assumed the Superintendency of the Ophir Mine, and in 1857 the famous Hall & Norcross came under his direction, and while connected with that mine he secured the first half-million of his princely fortune.

The idea then occurred to Messrs. Flood and Fair, then moderately successful and comparatively unknown firm, to obtain control of what was then known as the California and Sides Mine, the White and Murphy, the Central and the tract known as the Kinney ground. The claims were eventually secured, and they in part formed the famous consolidated Virginia and California Mines. The action of the firm in regard to their efforts to obtain control of these particular claims was predicated almost entirely upon the opinion and theories of Mr. Fair, whose unerring judgment and remarkable knowledge of everything connected with mining matters his confederates relied on implicitly. Then millions upon millions poured into the lap of Senator Fair, but his serenity was by no means ruffled. He maintained the same genial and unassuming air that marked his earlier days. He next turned his attention to real estate speculations in San Francisco, and his wealth soon became the subject of universal comment in a community where millions were considered as thousands in the Eastern States. He then drifted into politics and now is recognized as one of the solid and conservative members of the United States Senate. He has little to say in that body, or rather he rarely speaks, but when he does he is listened to with rapt attention, for from his lips come words of common sense as applied to the welfare, financial and otherwise, of the country.

Sensor Fair has an elegant residence at Menlo Park, California, and also a palatial home at Virginia City. He is known for his genial character and his beautiful remembrance to those who know him: when he was toiling, hungry and alone, on the hills of California.

## HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

(N. Y. Sun.)

"Tickets, please," said the conductor, as the train pulled out of the Grand Central Station last night. "Ah, owing to my delayed appearance at the depot," said a young lady passenger, "caused by a most unfortunate chain of circumstances, quite unnecessary to particularize, I found it impossible to purchase a ticket in time to catch the train. Would it be conformable with the rules of the company, sir, if I were to tender my fare to you?" "Not entirely," gasped the frightened conductor. "But—in this case I will make it so. Your fare to Boston, madam, is five dollars."

BENJAMIN REAR, of St. Louis, appointed to be Archbishop of Philadelphia, came to this country from Ireland in 1850, being then nineteen years of age. He has long been esteemed one of the most eloquent Roman Catholic preachers in America. He belongs, says the Philadelphia Press, to the intense school of orators. Forceful gestures, a strong and well-modulated voice and a generally impassioned way are his methods of convincing. Since he has been in St. Louis he has preached in the cathedral on alternate Sundays. On these days the building has invariably contained enormous congregations, and among those who listened to his oratory there were always numbers belonging to other creeds.

## BARREFOOT ON TOP OF HIS HEAD.

Editor Miller, of the Columbia Herald, went to the inauguration. He "looked down upon the President from the roof of the National Hotel, as he was passing, with his hat off, and he has a bald spot on the top of his head that a good-sized blackhead could cover and not touch a hair."

## IN A PAWN-SHOP.

The Wonders Shown Behind the Counter of the Pawn-Shop in Washington.

(A Pawn-Shop in Washington Star.)

"There," he said, revealing the way into a little crowded side office, off from the main room, and placing his hand on the combination of an immense iron safe, "there is something valuable. That would interest you. You like jewelry—old jewelry? There are valuables representing many hundred thousand dollars in that safe. I have four safes altogether, but this contains the most valuables. Time—look, see!" And he swung the huge iron doors open. What a sight! A miser might have fallen on his knees, and, running his arms up to the elbows into jewels and gold, have died for joy. There were at least two bushels of handsomely set rings, brooches, diamonds studs, pins and gold watches, some of old and some of new design. Some of the diamonds and other precious stones were exquisite. There were diamond rings of antique and curious pattern, and there were settings of rubies, caruncles and other precious stones. There was one ring set with a cluster of very large diamonds which filled the reporter's finger up to the first joint, and was so heavy as to be uncomfortable. There was a jeweled necklace of hammered gold which was worn by one of the favorites in the court of Louis XIV, and a pair of Etruscan gold earrings of fine flinty texture more than two inches long, which were once worn by an Empress. So the proprietor of the "shop" assured the Star man, and their appearance bore out his statement. Then there were many, many old gold watches, some of them very curious. There was one little hunting-case watch of hammered gold, hand-made, not more than an inch and a quarter in diameter and about as thick one way as the other, a unique and curious little thing which the Star man was assured belonged to Martha Washington, having been made a present to her by some notable in England. In another safe were collected trinkets in still greater quantities, but of less value. Hundreds of silver watches were thrown together in heaps with silver spoons, mugs and drinking-cups, some of antique pattern. In yet another safe was a collection of George Washington's plate—a full silver dinner-set, very heavy, with the letter "W" engraved upon each piece—and a very large drinking-cup marked "B. W.," which belonged to Bushrod Washington. This "Washington silver," the proprietor told the Star man, he had in pledge for \$150 loaned to the lady who owns it, and heir of the Washington family. Its intrinsic value, he says, is about \$300, but its value by association is, of course, much greater. There was also in one of the safes an immense Bible on vellum, giving the Scriptures in twelve different languages. It is several hundred years old. The clasps are of heavy parchment or leather.

## ORDERS FOR WIVES.

Helpless Men Who Write to Castle Garden for Women to Share Their Fortunes.

(N. Y. Mail and Express.)

Superintendent Jackson, at Castle Garden, has for the past few weeks been worried by letters from all over the country asking him to find wives for bachelors and husbands for spinsters. He wishes it understood that Castle Garden is not a matrimonial agency and that letters of the kind will in the future be given no attention. Yesterday no less than five appeals for his aid in securing wives were received from wifeless men. C. F. Wilson, of Port Burwell, Elgin County, Ontario, wants a wife who "stands five feet three inches high and weighs about one hundred and fifty pounds, with charming black eyes and dark hair and a smiling face and seems to be even-tempered."

Philip Young, Defiance County, O., would like "to correspond with a lady from forty to fifty years old. Must not be too tall, slim build, dark haired, fair featured, intelligent, fairly educated, liberal minded in religion, property no object, must not be encumbered with a family, must be a good housekeeper, must have an amiable temper, must not object to living on a farm."

D. Masters, of Nortonville, Jefferson County, Kan., wishes to be "referred to a lady of medium size, dark hair and eyes, good morals, nice looking and of American birth, not over twenty-five years old."

N. Blow, Atwood, Antrim County, Mich., will "amply reward" Mr. Jackson for a "description of a good-looking, light hair, blue eyes, good-natured girl who will always greet her husband with a smile and meet him with a kiss, a good, economical housekeeper and respectable, from eighteen to twenty, light or golden hair."

Nathan S. Spooner, of Ashley, Gratiot County, Mich., prefers a wife "from the German or English list, German preferred; one who can talk English good, smart to work, good looking and kind disposition—one that can read and write some."

## REUNITED.

The Romance of a "Meeting After Twenty Years."

(Portland Ore News.)

Yesterday a very romantic meeting took place at the Quimby Hotel, in this city. It appears that just twenty years ago Rev. A. K. Crawford met an estimable lady in one of the Eastern States and the young people soon learned to love one another. In time they were engaged and the day fixed for their marriage. A trifle light as air caused a quarrel, and this in time led to an estrangement, and the engagement was finally broken in a moment of anger, and they drifted far apart on the sea of life. During the interim between their parting twenty years ago and their meeting yesterday Mr. Crawford has been married twice and the girl he left behind him once. The three partners of their joys and sorrows have passed away to the great beyond, and they found themselves hurrying on toward the winter of life, one without a husband and the other without a wife.

Rev. A. K. Crawford, the hero of this romance, has been sojourning in the neighborhood of Olympia, and within a few months he spent some correspondence with the lady whom he had loved in his early youth. The tone of the answers he received convinced him that she still cherished an affection for him, notwithstanding all the years that they had been separated. A marriage proposition was sent by him and it was accepted. Saturday's train brought Mrs. A. M. Boreish to this city, and in the meantime the wires had performed their duty so well that Rev. A. K. Crawford arrived from the Sound, and the two long parted met. Those who were present at the time say the sight was full of pathos. A marriage will, of course, follow to finish the romance of a "meeting after twenty years."

## IF YOU HAVE RHEUMATISM

Write to Rheumatic Blood Disease, and much help, do not be discouraged! I will give you help, and Dr. W. H. Rose, who marries a cure in 10 days.

Office corner Mr. Vernon and West Palace street, Grand Rapids Mich.

## WANTED.

**WANTED—LADIES AND CHILDREN'S** Dressing and garments cut and made. Dressmaking in all its branches. Cutting from actual measurements by the Kellgren Pattern System. Orders executed with neatness and dispatch. Reasonable satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. Olive L. Rosney, 905 Washington Avenue.

**WANTED—To sell a good Dressmaking** Business and Furniture. All or part of Furniture will be sold cheap, at 500 North Division street, Grand Rapids.

**WANTED—To establish schools of dress** cutting in the leading cities in Western Michigan. Special inducements offered to the right parties. Address Mrs. Kellgren, School of Dress Cutting, 22 Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

## FOR SALE.

**OH, THAT WOULD BE JOYFUL FOR US** to move to more, and we had better go at once and buy a house and lot of L. S. Provin, Room 6, Levee's Block, opposite Street Hotel.

**MUST BE SOLD—On Summit and Wat-** erloo streets for estate of James Miller, late carrier Scribner and Bridge on ten year time to those who build. \$300 to loan and finance within in first-class companies. Tuttle Bros., Real Estate Dealers.

**FOR RENT—A large furnished house on** Madison Ave. Will take rent in board to acceptable tenant. Ives & Dudley, 26 Fountain Street.

**FOR SALE OR RENT—Two-roomed house** on Sheldon street, quite central. We have various tracts of land from 1/4 to 10 acres each, for rent or sale, all located near the city. Houses and lots in various parts of the city upon long time and easy terms. Will furnish lumber for building and employ carpenters upon satisfactory arrangement. Real estate of all kinds bought, sold and rented on commission. Ives & Dudley, 26 Fountain Street.

**FOR SALE—House and lot in Lakeside, a** suburb of Muskegon. Large house, thoroughly finished, commands fine view of Lake Muskegon. Street cars within 30 feet of door. Will sell, or exchange for property in Grand Rapids. Call on, or address W. M. Hartford, Telegram Office.

**FOR SALE—Lots on W. Fulton, Veto, Hovey,** Watson, Dayton and Pearslee streets, (graded) \$150 to \$500. Twenty-five acres on Pearslee street and Hovey street; two houses and barns, 50 Milk Sales, \$14.00 each. Fred Wheeler, 235 Watson street.

**FOR FLORIDA—Orange grove and** Pine Lands in Florida. A large line of desirable investments, in the most desirable part of the State, settled mostly by Northern people. Come and see what we have to offer. E. W. Tower, 16 Houseman Block.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**OUTFITTING AND BASTING done at the** McKeel's School of Dress-cutting; no refitting or unfitting; satisfaction guaranteed; don't fail to call.

**T. J. O'BRIEN, ATTORNEY,** GRAND RAPIDS - MICH.

**DR. I. N. COLEMAN,** 134 Monroe St., Porter Block, Telephone 52. Night and Day.

**JOHN C. FITZGERALD, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** Office over City Nat. Bank.

**WILLIAM A. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** 41 MONROE STREET, Actuary and Attorney, Merchants' and Manufacturers' Exchange.

**JAMES H. CAMPBELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** Room 5, Immen Block, 43 Monroe Street.

**PHILBRICK & BLAKE,** Real Estate and Law Office.

Real estate for sale and to rent. Money loaned. Rents collected and property looked after by the year at reasonable rates. Room 3, Immen block, 41 and 43 Monroe street.

# SCOTT & WILLIAMS, Merchant Tailors and Clothiers

# HAVE REMOVED

# 72 MONROE STREET

## LUCES BLOCK.

Where they are Opening the Finest line of Goods ever shown in this City.

## CHILDREN'S CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

# SURE CURE PLASTERS AT A DISCOUNT. Greatest Kidney Cure Known.

I Challenge anything Advertised for the Cure of Kidney Neuralgia and Rheumatism.—Read:

## From Pecatonica, Illinois:

Her Back Ached for Twenty years and one Bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops Cured it:

PECATONICA, ILL., Feb. 27, 1885.—Mr. Steketee, with these few lines I wish to say that by the use of one bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops my wife was entirely cured of a lameback which had troubled her Twenty Years. The medicine is Sure Cure. W. D. AMMERMANN.

No man or woman should be without a bottle of Steketee's N. Drops. It is the best pain curer known. The price is but 50c per bottle if taken according to directions will last a patient 16 days. Druggist for Steketee's Neuralgia Drops and take no other. Address

## GEO. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids

Worth \$100 a box, that's what a friend of Cumberland, Mar Steketee's Worm Destroyer. It is the cheapest Blood purifying Steketee's Worm Destroyer for sale by all Druggists. P. S.—Do not pay 50 cents for Cough Remedies, when Steketee's full as large a bottle.